

The vast patronage will be, as it has been, exercised in purchasing the needy, desperate and mercenary men who may happen by party appliances to succeed in obtaining a seat in congress. The purchasable are sought out at once, and secured to do the bidding of base and designing men. Flattery and appeals to weak ambition does its work, where the more vulgar application of pay and plunder fail; and finally, we see scores of men voting in defiance of the expressed will, wishes and interests of their constituents, as was recently done in the repeal of the Missouri compromise. With all these facts before us, the conclusion seems inevitable that no northern representative is safe, who acknowledges any obligation to his country, his conscience, and the whole people whom he represents, regardless of caucus and party dictation. Allegiance to party sinks into utter insignificance when weighed against fidelity to truth, justice and humanity. We appeal to you therefore, fellow-citizens, to be animated in the coming contest by one common object—a love of freedom and a regard for the future destiny and best interests of our whole country, in the selection of a representative who will truly represent your convictions of right and justice, on the questions presented. Let us not be deceived by the ready promises or equivocations of candidates, or the double-dealing resolves of *doughfaces* in their nominating conventions. In union there is strength. You have examples before you all over the south. No division of opinion there, separates men by any old party names. Old parties are hurled to the winds and the south will present one unbroken phalanx in the next congress, devoted to their purposes and designs. With them the contest is most desperate—their union more complete, because, if they fail now to secure the senate of the nation, and more slave states, they fail forever. It is indeed deplorable to think that while such devotion to sectional purposes exists, to fix on a nation the eternal incubus of slavery; no similar, united, antagonistic union exists for the protection of freedom.

We know you will be called upon to stand by your old parties, and rally again under your old banners, and should you refuse, be most bitterly denounced, for exercising the prerogatives of freemen, and voting your honest sentiments. All this has been done, and will be again, by unscrupulous interested politicians, and a reckless party press. But we appeal from local leaders—from associations affiliated together, and secret societies who divide the offices and the spoils among each other for years in advance—to you, freemen of the district—you who have no personal objects to gratify—no desire of reward, but the reward of a good conscience. We know that the hearts of the people are right; that their convictions are right.—Why then should not their actions correspond?

Honest men who sit down together to discuss public questions, have in this crisis few differences to reconcile. Those disinterested patriots who enjoy large salaries will try to persuade men that they have.—There are men whose interests it is to promote a different opinion, and divide us—and they will be unceasing in their efforts to succeed.

Around almost every county seat you will find a few men, who produce nothing, earn nothing, but who ever stand ready to rotate into every lucrative place. You will find, they secure co-operation in the several townships by promising elevation and office to lesser politicians who do their bidding.

These men pack the conventions, and if by any accident they are out-numbered—resort to the most unscrupulous means to control them, and too often succeed, and thus divide the offices year after year, and you are allowed to do the voting. The same machinery has been alike put in action by both the great political parties. It is ramified through all the counties in the state, and is continued in active operation at the state and national capitals. It has not a throb nor a pulsation in common with the people. How few, of the many men who have been nominated, of late years, by either of the political parties, were those whom the people desired? Let every man whose convic-

tions of right have been outraged, answer! These politicians will, if necessary, endeavor to prevent you from a free expression of opinion and independent action. We know they are a formidable power, enjoying as they do, patronage and position. For the truth of this, we need only call your attention to the large number of men within your own knowledge, who have been subsidized, and are now controlled by this power.

The patronage of the general government is enormous, and it has been unsparingly used wherever and whenever policy demanded. Presses, once vociferous and earnest in the defence and service of freedom, have been converted into instruments of the slave power by the disposition of patronage. We suggest to you that politicians who have in years past made all kinds of political professions; and for years to come divided all the offices among themselves; and presses whose opinions are bought by lucrative offices, whoever and wherever they may be, are alike unworthy of your confidence and support.

We are aware that your attention will be diverted if possible by the presentation of false issues, by arousing your prejudices, by reviving the recollections of old rivalries and animosities, and by industriously propagating among you the grossest falsehoods.

We adjure you therefore, to forget and bury all minor differences, and regard only the future destiny and condition of your glorious country, and the trust committed to your care, to preserve the freedom we inherit.

This vast question, involving in itself the questions of what kind of institutions shall be established over yet unsettled empires, and all the policy, the laws, the well being of the inhabitants of an almost illimitable area, is surely of more importance than the personal rivalries of yesterday, and the local policy of the hour. It is true that men will be called to co-operate, who will differ on minor topics and freely express those differences. This is a right that every one should hold sacred, the vindication of his individuality; a republican right, which all ought to assert, and none suppress. Let us then, on this great question, the living and most vital question of the age in which we live, be united in singleness of purpose, and unity of action. We are not called on to merge our convictions on minor matters, but to maintain them. Let us be single like the ripples, but one like the stream, which they help to make irresistible. We wish to fill the halls of congress with men bound by no alliances with the slave power, guilty of no such affinities, live men, men of thought and action, brave men, who will be unswayed and unawed on the floor of congress, men animated by all the ideas of rational and enlightened progress. To the representatives of ideas that look only to the freedom and development of man, you can safely trust your interests. To the representatives of a policy that would degrade our new territories, paralyze their industry, and render them an unfit home for freemen, and populate them with slaves, and curse them with the institution of slavery, and pack the hall of congress with its representatives, you cannot trust. Let us then co-operate together in a common cause, and for a common object.

Fellow Citizens! in conclusion, we appeal to you to examine thoroughly and candidly the various considerations that present themselves, to induce you to unite with us in the coming contest. Dissolve for once old party ties—and discard for once party pride, for a crisis such as this country never saw, is presented, and slavery or freedom must triumph. All compromises are now at an end. Constitutional obligations, in the estimation of the south, are but ropes of sand. The constitution, the laws, the courtesies of life are all trodden down, in a mad career, to propagate an institution which civilization has outgrown, and which is wholly inconsistent with our professions as a nation of freemen.

You will be threatened with a dissolution of the Union. Be not alarmed with such a threat. It has often been threatened before, and you know by whom, and for what purpose. In the pursuit of objects, manly, noble, humane, seeking no result but the freedom of mankind and the perpetuity of free

institutions, you will do no wrong. Under this oft-repeated threat "*dissolve the Union*," the north has been again and again lulled to sleep—and again and again brought under submission, until at last, the north and northern representatives have sunk into contempt. We are now told to our teeth that they have so many times whipped us into subservency, that they will continue to do so. They openly say, they have no respect for men, who will not respect themselves.—This contempt is increasing with each succeeding swarm of *doughfaces*, and purchasable men whom we delegate to congress.

The only worthy, the only safe representative therefore, is one nominated by, and responsible only to the people, acting independently of the old political organizations, and free from their party demands and caucus dictations. Let us then unite, accept the issue offered us, and send to the next congress, an untrammelled, independent and reliable man, one who will prove himself a faithful representative of the dearest interests of humanity, and our common country.

DANIEL COOK,
JAMES M. ASHLEY,
JOHN FITCH.

Toledo, July 10, 1854.

LEWIS D. CAMPBELL AT HOME.—Mr. Campbell, the distinguished and true-hearted representative from the Hamilton and Dayton district, reached his home, at Hamilton, on Wednesday evening. Upwards of a thousand of his constituents and neighbors met him at the depot and escorted him to the court house square, in the center of the town, where he was welcomed in behalf his constituents, by Hon. John Wood, in an excellent speech, after which Mr. Campbell responded, and gave an account of his stewardship, which was well received and unanimously endorsed by the mass present. Mr. Campbell spoke three quarters of an hour; after he concluded, the meeting broke up. We understand that he was to meet, last evening, the society of Turners, and address them. We also learn that Mr. Campbell will be supported for re-election by a great many who have heretofore belonged to the democratic party. Mr. Campbell's course in congress has been satisfactory and he will be returned by an overwhelming majority. The opposition to him will be small indeed. —[Cincinnati Atlas.

A FEARFUL VOYAGE.—An exchange paper says:—We learn from Col. Stevens, of Minneapolis, that on Saturday night, a man named Hickey undertook to cross the Mississippi, above the Falls of St. Anthony, in a skiff. Being unacquainted with the channel, and bewildered by the darkness, his boat was drawn into the swift current above the Falls, where all efforts to extricate himself proved unavailing, and he was forced to take the frightful plunge into the waters below.—Strange as it may seem, he was neither killed or drowned, but by some means which we did not learn, succeeded in regaining the shore almost entirely unharmed. This is, we believe, the first time that anybody has been known to go over the Falls and escape with life. Since the days of Ambate Sepa the descent has been regarded as certain death, and Mr. Hickey may certainly congratulate himself for having done "some things" with more success than Sam Patch did "others."

THE RAVAGES OF CHOLERA.—We regret to hear almost daily of the ravages of this deadly disease in locations which would be selected as peculiarly safe and healthy. Some almost secluded villages have lost a large proportion of their population. One town of 400 people in Illinois, has lost 200 of its population, most of them known and settled residents, and not vagrants and birds of passage. Indeed we now hardly take up an exchange which does not give an account of deaths in the place of its location, or in the immediate vicinity.—[Toledo Blade.

The N. Y. Post says that on the day following the fire in Brooklyn, a German shoemaker who resided in the large brick building next to the corner of Wagner street, was from home on Sunday, but returned on Monday, procured a long ladder and ascended to the top of the chimney, which was tottering and ready to fall. While the crowd were looking on with amazement, he drew from

a crevice in the chimney, an old dinner pail, which contained over \$800 in gold and silver. On descending, he exclaimed, "Dat ish all right," and left.

A PEACH TREE IN A TANSY BED.—A subscriber of ours has a yard full of peach trees, one of which is located in the midst of a bed of tansy. This tree is by far the most thrifty one in the yard, being full of fruit, and green and healthy in appearance, while the others are decaying or suffering from the attacks of the peach worm or grub. Does any one know that tansy has the effect of preventing the attack of the peach worm? —[Michigan Farmer.

The following obituary notice is republished for the purpose of correcting two errors in it, one made here, the other at Toledo. Instead of twenty years, Mr. Huntington had lived in Perrysburg 32 or 33 years.

DIED,

At Perrysburg, on the 26th of July, of Cholera, ELIJAH HUNTINGTON, Esq., aged 54 years.

A good citizen has fallen. We heard of his death with feelings of the most profound regret. For twenty years Mr. Huntington has been a resident of Perrysburg, and during that period he has enjoyed the confidence of the community in which he lived. To say of him that he was an honest, upright man, would be to tell but half the story. He was more. He was a good citizen—a man who felt and acted in all the enterprises of a public character with an energy and decision that never failed to make an impression for good. He was the man perhaps of all others, that Perrysburg could not afford to lose, for the simple reason, that he was ever earnest in the pursuit and prosecution of such objects of local character as would best tend to promote the interest of the town, and the general welfare of its citizens. Much of the credit which Perrysburg has obtained for its fine system of local education, is doubtless attributable to the valuable services of Mr. Huntington; and the same may be said of almost every enterprise of a public character in that town. He wrought many times by his promptitude and perseverance what he failed to do by mere personal influence, and thus often made for himself enemies who remained so until time had demonstrated the wisdom of his course. He was a far-seeing, sensible man, well acquainted with the political character of this country. His memory was unbounded. We never knew a person who could more readily refer to events in the past history of parties, even from the commencement of the Government. He knew the character and principles of every public man of note in the nation, and formed his own opinions, from extensive reading and profound reflection. Independent in the expression of his principles, always active as a partisan, and regardless of personal consequences, Mr. Huntington like all men of the same characteristics, often found himself the target for his political opponents, who never failed to visit upon him their heaviest retribution. This however did not prevent him from enjoying many marks of favor from those with whom he thought and acted. He held successively several of the most important county offices in Wood county, was once a Representative to the Legislature from this district, and for a period of more than twelve years, constantly held the office of Justice of the Peace.—His loss will be severely felt in Perrysburg, and not easily replaced, but while this is true, it will also be true that Perrysburg will long retain the evidence of his wisdom, sagacity and devotion to her interests, in her schools and other local improvements. He has not gone down to the grave to be speedily forgotten, nor will his memory inspire any worse feeling than that of respect. He was a good man—a useful man—a kind friend. He leaves a family to mourn his loss, and, in him, they have lost a friend indeed, for added to his many public virtues, he was thoroughly domestic in all his feelings and associations, and sought and found in the bosom of his home that satisfaction and happiness that was sometimes undeservedly denied him by the world. Peace to his ashes.—[Toledo Blade. H.